## THE HERALD

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erthrements pumpiculumly inverted for fill care (16 times) for three works; 25 cents care will be charged for each subsequent

## OLD TIMES.

AT C CHAPACET BERR mes are coming back to me,

in all the lade and madene young stout to have a day of fun from by the sounding see.

the time, when we were free from care. And the were scattered everywhere citig times are the live-long day,

And one and then some children play, or ters the auture month of May, Dean by the sounding sea

fild times, when lade could take a swing Od times. When careful mothers were not by

The remains beneath the sky, Down by the sounding we. Old times. I hate the present time,

and times. tresh as sunstane in the dew....
times I came too quickly through,
Down by the sounding sea

## BEAUTIFUL BELIEF

- to a beautiful belief, That ever round our head, Are invering on noscient a ing. The spirits of the dead.
- It is a heart ful belief. When coded our carrer, That it will be our manager To match o er others forte
- The trembling be forgiven. To bear away from ille of clay. The infant to its heaven.

### From the Home Journal. JENNY LIND.

HER PIRST APPEARANCE IN LONDON.

The season at Her Majesty's Theatre ivi spened ladly. The orchestra was new and wanted drilling. The last season's de-sections threatened to destroy. Lumley.— Moreover, the Italian Opera House at Covertierden was well nigh finished. Gri-Persiani Mario and Tambarini, were son there in their old characters. Costa led the or hestra, when of old it had been had carried the best artists in the troop ty eight years and fourteen days, with him. Lumley, however, had iron frightened by the chances that appeared to weigh so heavily against him. He filled he house by giving away the boxes, and speared tranquil.

What was the secret of this? It was true that he had announced a new enger. Jenny Lind was to appear It was however, but a year since that Jenny was to have appeared under the management of Bunn. She failed him. Might she not also fail Lumly. Moreover, was the certain to succeed. Lumley was a good judge; but even a good judge may be

mistaken in the value he sets upon a sing Meanwhile, the Italian Opera opened. and with undisputed success. The house was full every night. Still Lumley bore with quietude, and at length Jenny Lind did arrive. It was clear that she would appear. Now musical London was is commotion. She was a Swede. Could the sing Italian? What was her personand haughty face of Grisi? or was she fair pale, and petite, like Pensiani? A connoisseurs had heard her at rehearal. They were warm in their commendawas the first soprano of the day. of the musical world became extreme enthusiastically expressed. Fashionable amounced. Lumley had underrated the attraction he had to offer to fashionable and time he sent into the office for the lexes he was in the babit of sending to the lending journals, not a single one was to be obtained. What was to be done? Pandoned his own box to Burford and Hastings. To the rest of the critics he offered excuses, and proffered stalls, some half dozen of which he luckily found vaturally at first touched, and at five o'clock.

ried out fainting, and not above half of those who had been in waiting, obtained Places. We had, luckily, a stall secured for us.

terurrence, crowds of well dressed individ-

tale began to cluster about the pit and gal-

lery doors. The corridors of the opera-

were checked up, and when the doors open-

ed two bours and a half later, the crush

was tremendous. Coats were torn, head

dresses erashed. Several ladies were car-

The critic of a feshionable workly journal. who was also a gallery reporter in the House of Commons was compelled to attend there. and had requested us to do his duty at the opera. We had heard Jenny Lind before at Berlin, but were not sorry to have the opportunity of listening to her divine voice 1.56 our place. This, however, was with some 2.00 once more. We were, therefore, early in difficulty, as we found a gentleman in it who was excessively loth to give it up. He

was, nevertheless, obliged to do so. The Opers was Mayerheer's Robert Diable. We had heard her in it before, and knew what she could do. Our determination therefore was to give more attention to the audience than the singer, if that en years, during all of which time he "Three Estates" of the realm are Crime, nally died in a hospital.

The bosse was crammed to discharged its duties with great industry Famine and Death! 'The wife soon followed the ceiling. The lobbies were fitted with and scrupulous fidelity. At the conclusivational wantlevel with and scrupulous fidelity. At the conclusivation of Mr. Monroe's Presidential term, places. Some one or two, here and there. managed to make an entrance into a friend's by the popular vote, and Mr. Adams was box but, the majority were doomed to see elected President by the House of Repand hear home opathic editions of the

The first part of the Opera began. The

curtain was drawn up, and the audience were in breathless expectation of Jenny --At lost the appeared. A modest booking arose, which forever put an end to Mr. and plain girl with gray eyes that were now humid with doubt and fear. The warm applause that an English andience, chosen to the Senate, of which bedy he invariably awards a stranger, was strengthened by the timid look she threw around her, and then the first potes broke from her lips. Nothing might be heard in the house save her entrancing vocalization and the accompaniment from the orchestra. Scarce- and coly had she ended the air than a perfect death. tumult of applause broke from the audience. Her success was complete and instantaneous. It was felt that a new singer was amongst them, the greatest then living. Then, also, a change took place in Jenny. The fire of genius burnt in her eyes, and lit up her whole person. She felt her success. From that moment she had no doubt. Her timidity vanished, and only her beautiful modesty remained. At the close of the act the audience recalled her before the curtain. Three times did the applause break out, and three times did she how and place her hand on her heart to restrain the quick beatings which were called out by it. From that moment no one in the opera was listened to but her. and at the close she was again called forward. The audience stood up to testify their admiration of the successful artist. Boquets were flung on the stage, enough to have filled a tolerable sized cart. The aristocracy for once forgot their usual lassitude to appland her warmly and enthusiastically. Her success was decided, and from that moment she was acknowledged as the first and most brilliant of modern vocalists who had ever trodden upon the English stage.

# JOHN C. CALHOUN.

Hon. John CALDWELL CALUOUN, of The Her Majesty's Theatre, the best in Europe. He had transferred himself and his layer, to the rival house. Nay, more, he Sanday morning, March 31st., aged six-

With two exceptions, perhaps,-Mr. He did not suffer himself to be Webster and Mr. Clay-no man now living has filled so large a space in the history of the government of the United States for the last forty years, as Mr. Calhoun. A brief epitome of his life may not be uninteresting at this time .we are indebted chiefly to the N. Y. Tribune for the facts published below.

His ancestors emigrated to this country, from Ireland, when the father of John C. (Patrick Calhoun) was but three years old, and settled first in Pennsylvania. They afterwards, on the defeat of Gen. Braddock, were driven to South Carolina. The father of the deceased took an active part in the various indian wars, and served his country with credit, at various periods during the Revolutionary War, with the rank of a Captain. After Independence was achieved, he was chosen a member of the South Carolina Assembly, of which he was a member for thirty years. Though a man of somewhat limited cultivation, al appearance? Had she the black eyes and contracted views, he exercised a powerful influence in the affairs of the State.

Until he arrived at the age of nineteen years John C. Calhoun enjoyed no John Burford, the critic of the superior advantages for acquiring an ed-Touce, said that, beyond comparison, she ucation, it being his intention to become Such an a planter. At this period, however, opulon, in the leading journal of England. through the influence of an elder broth-lead universal currency, and the agitation or, who discerned in the young man indications of a superior mind, he was in-Leed Lumley had also returned from his duced to change his plan of life. At the water at Berlin and Paris. He had heard age of 21 years he entered the junior her in the first capital. His opinion was class of Yale College, where he graduated, two years after, in 1804, with a society listened to him, and was as eager to high reputation for talents and scholarbear her as the world of music. At ship, It is related, says the Tribune, leagth the time came. The first night was a that after an animated controversy with him, which arose during a class recitation from Paley, Dr. Dwight, (the venmasical London. When, at the usual erable President of the College) remarked to a friend, that "the young man had talent enough to be President of the United States, and would one day attain to that station." After graduating he immediately entered the law school of Judge Reeves, at Latchfield, Connecticut where he remained a year and a half .-He then returned to South Carolina, Singularly enough the excitement, where he completed his studies and was had spread from the two classes which is no- mimitted to the bar in 1807. He soon acquired an extensive and lucrative practo bour unknown at the opera for such an tice. Before his admission to the bar, and while a student in Abbeville, he was chosen a member of the Legislature. This was the commencement of his public life of nearly half a century. In 1810 he was chosen a member of Congress by an overwhelmning majority. Even at this early period he had acquired a national reputation as an eloquent debater and a man of keen, pene-

trating intellect, which his subsequent

career in the House fully confirmed and

strengthened. His maiden speech, in there may be here and there a good man abandoning the hand which he held, and did carriage, seated on silk and velvet, I reply to the celebrated John Randolph, who uses his power for blessing and not placed him at once in the foremost rank, for oppressing his race; but all their nat-

Mr. Calhoun was chosen Vice President by the popular vote, and Mr. Adams was resentatives. At the close of Mr. Adams's term, Gen. Jackson was chosen President, and Mr. Calhoun Vice President. It was during this last administration that the Nubfication excitement Calhoun's reasonable aspirations for the Presidency. In 1833 Mr Calhonn was temained a member until be accepted the office of Secretary of State at the hands of John Tyler, which he held to the close of Mr Tyler's administration. In 1845 he was re-elected to the Senate and continued to be a member until his

This is the age of great discoveries in all directions. The railroad has become the magician's rod, the electric telegraph a wire of wonders, and other and chloroform mysterious alchemies .-A tooth can be extracted, a leg cut off, an incision made into the most sensitive parts, and the patient at the close ask if the operation had begun. Speeches uttered at ten o'clock at night are printed while we are asleep, and they appear in beautiful type on our breakfast tables at eight o'clock in the morning. The rapidity with which change follows change is also remarkable. Things that took a to be afraid, as they use to be, of the discoveries of science. Religious men, on the contrary, hail them. They used to be in fear lest light from the stars should put out the sun of righteousness; they used to be apprehensive lest the hammer of the geologist should break the rock of ages, or lest some arrangement among the strata of the earth, discovered by some Buckland, should diseredit the truth of God. Do not be afraid of the discoveries of science; do not stand in the way of truth with your silly fears. Let truth emerge from the mine. Let it come from the laboratory of the chemist; let it descend from the observatory of the astronomer; it will is, that mind, genius, and talent are much more appreciated in the present day. under whatever guise, or garb, or deductions of science. Locke was banished from Oxford; Selden was thrown into the Tower; Milton sold his copy- ric. wright of "Paradise Lost" for five pounds In contrast with this, it is only needful to refer to the immense sums received for their writings by Scott, Dickens, Macaulay, etc. Such is the force of real genius, that it will publish itself, though its possessor should be dumb, and compears to be the willing servant of all-Once it had no chance of emerging from obscurity except by being tied to some great patron's tail. Now, the noblest patronage is fair opportunity. Mind is elmitted to be a component element of true greatness. Coronets, prebends, purple robes and lawn sleeves. M. A.'s and D. D's are more and more felt to be mere wrappage; while the goods are in the inner man, the substance is the soul.

TUNE. Vast fortunes are a misfortune to the State. They confer irresponsible power; and human nature, except in the rarest instances, has proved incapable of wielding irresponsible power, without abuse The feudalism of Capital is not a whit less formidable than the Feudalism of Force. The millionaire is as dangerous to the welfare of the community in our day, as was the baronial ugly, but still he could not be called a "I loved you, I rederic," continued a whit less formidable than the Feudallord of the Middle Ages Both supply the same conditions; both hold their re- to the skill of his tailor, he was induced their necessity for bread; both use their or that Lady Melvil was fascinated by a superiority to keep themselves superior. spell. The power of money is as imperial as When the marriage day was fixed up strument of his revenge. The noble the power of the sword; and I may as on, and Frederic repaired to his lawyer prerogatives of Capital, at the present gundy, a house in Paris, and other prop- I thought of you, Frederic. Your time, with as severe and as just a con- erty which he never heard of before.demnation as we now look back upon the The widow had property abroad-estates man justice, there is no equity in the al- and though all the ceremonies had been lotments which assign to one man but a duly performed, he could not believe in dollar a day, with working, while anoth- the reality of his happiness.

and he was thenceforward looked up to ural tendencies are exclosively bad. In 'Ah!' exclaimed Frederic, 'I knew as a leader. In the fourteenth Congress, which assembled in 1814, just at the close of the last war with England, Mr. Calhoun took an active part in directing the domestic policy of the country. He advected, with consummate ability, a see of human government have all been United States Bank, a Protective Tariff, (which was then a Southern measure) have ruled for the aggrandizement of a better fate induced them to come to gratitude would secure him the affections

> THE FIVE FRANC PIECE. THE TRUE PAIRY TALE.

apartment.

BY ALPRED GAUDALET

door, and threw himself at the feet of compelled to wrap her veil around it, as need, to bring you near me.

| own workmanship. Satan was not a spasm one fear, and that was, to find you mar own workmanship. Satan was not a spasm ried. Then you would never have heard but a calm, deliberate production of Mil him, seated by the fire, in the elegant sores, and coquetish dishabille of a rich widow, The girl placed herself against a wall, THE INVENTION OF THIS AGE. whose desires have been satisfied by a away from the light, and when a young new marriage.

to him.

mind the fairy tale, for the tale is a true denly and seized her. story."

that some favorable fairy had taken the watch house.' direction of his affairs, for in less than a "The young man immediately interpos month he had become rich and happy ed; he took by the arm the poor girl sevond all expectation. He was five- whom the moment before he would not and twenty, an orphan, and carned hard- have touched even with his glove, and ly enough to support himself, when, one addressed himself to the policeman-day while passing in the Rue St. Ho- 'This woman is not a beggar,' said he nore, a brilliant equipage passed before 'she is well known to me.'
him, and a charming and elegant woman 'But, sir-' replied the enforcer of the called out-

"Sir! Sir!"

"Sir! Sir!"

"I tell you again that I know this person. Poor old woman, said be, whiscarringe, and hat in hand, respectfully pering in the car of the young girl, whom invited Frederic to take a seat by the he took for an old woman, take this five fall in with and not darken the truth of lady, all dressed in silks and covered franc piece, and let me accompany you the gospel. Another interesting feature with diamonds. Scarcely was he scated a short distance; you will thus avoid the

nomination they appear. Galileo saved withstanding your excuse, I will expect were passing just then under a gas light, his life by recanting the conclusive in- the pleasure of your company to-mor- I saw your face. row, at my soirce."

don,' exclaimed the lady, with surprise. your future wife.' I beg your pardon. But you look so You, said Frederic, so beautiful, so much like an acquaintance of mine that young, and now so rich-have you beg-I mistook your countenance. Ah, dear ged in the streets? me, what will you think of me, sir? 1 have. I received charity once, and mistake.

ing woman-accepted her invitations, and soon became one of the habitues and Will you marry me? GREAT WEALTH A MISFOR- daily visitors at her house. The rich widow was currounded by a host of admirers, but one by one they were driven eric was the accepted suitor of the rich some one better than a servant to take the end of the week, the happy Fredwidow, who had made the first proposal of me. From what I have heard of you of marriage.

Frederic placed himself sometimes bebeau garcon, and as his means did not Madame de la Tour. I could not forthe means of shelter and of raiment on allow him to attribute his good fortune get you, and I had a presentment that tainers in service by the same tenure,- to believe that he was loved for himself. ther. Tknew that Lord Melvil's motive

Weighed in the balances of the sanctu- It was a golden dream, from which Fred-

and Internal Improvements.

In 1817 Mr. Calloun was appointed their subjects; where misgovernment has Secretary of War by President Mon-reigned so long, so supremely, and so a girl struggled four years with poverty, riage. I trusted my future welfare in the sequel with what is pseulist and character without being able to conquer it, and fithe hands of the noble lord, and I solargeneral effects. These afterwards go off

and the young girl remained alone in a self never to marry again but the man then, shows what a man is, than what he garret, the rent of which was not paid, and without a friend in the world. If a moment of my life, I endeavored to find his mind, which is the same under all cirfairy were to play a part in my story, it you, but in vain. Ah, if I had only cumstances and disguises. But there is no fairy.

It was after midnight, and the bride money, asking in vain from strangers for franc piece, encircled with gold. had long since retired to her nuptual work, which is tiches to the poor. Hunchamber, when her young husband at ger became more and more pressing, and last succeeded in escaping from the sup- at last drove the unfortunate girl into ing this piece of money, I was enabled was absent from the picture produced at per table, and leaving his guests to take the streets to beg for charity. She cov- to obtain a piece of bread for a few last a frenzy, which ended in death. We last succeeded in escaping from the sup- at last drove the unfortunate girl into ing this piece of money, I was enabled care of themselves, repaired to his bride's ered her head with a veil, the only in- hours. The next day I obtained a situaheritance she received from her mother, tion, and I was thus enabled to keep it ; produced upon Milton's mind, from the bent down to imitate old age, went into it has never left me for a moment. Oh, creet voice, "Madame is waiting for the street and held out her hand. But how happy I was when I met you a to be thinking of the Devil for six or ten you."

(to be thinking of the Devil for six or ten you." The young husband pushed open the dangerous to show it, and the girl was the first stratagem that came into my ion.) were it not that we remember his door, and threw himself at the feet of compelled to wrap her veil around it, as

girl more fortunate than she was, gaily "Rise, I pray you, my beloved," she passed by, she held out her hand and said to her husband, stretching her hand begged for a cent-a cent to buy a little bread. But her appeal was in vain .-"No, no, Madame," replied the young Next came an old man, and the poor man, seizing the hand extended to him, girl again implored for charity; but old "no, allow me to remain thus at your age is often miserly and hard hearted feet, and do not take away your hand. The old man passed on his way. The for I fear you will escape. I tremble evening was cold and rainy—it was get-lest all this should prove but a dream—ting late, and the watchman were repair-It seems as though I must be the hero ing to their different posts for the night of some fairy tale, and that on the point Once more the young girl, exhausted and of being happy, my happiness will fly almost dying with hunger, held out her away, and will leave me to sorrow and hand. She addressed a young man, who

pair."

Stopped, felt in his pecket, and threw down a piece of money; for he would century to do some time ago, are now deed yesterday the widow of Lord Mel-finished off in the course of a day. A vil; and I am to-day Madame de la ble looking object. A policeman, who Tour, your wife. Banish from your was watching the beggar, appeared sud-

'I have caught you at it,' he exclaimed; Frederic de la Tour might well think you are begging. I will take you to the

when the horses started at full speed.
"Sir," said the lady, in a sweet voice The coin slipped from your hand int 'The coin slipped from your hand into "I have received your letter, but not mine, continued the bride; and as you

'aly face I exclaimed Frederic. Of my company?" inquired Frede- 'Yes, my dear friend, it was my life

and perhaps my honor that you saved. 'Yes sir, you. Ah, I beg your par- You gave a dollar to Lady Melvil, to

its possessor should be dumb, and com-mand the homage of all, while it ap-Any one would have committed the same fortunate night, which I now place among the happiest moments of my existence, Before the matter was explained, the an old lady in whom I had inspired some carriage had stopped at the gate of a su-interest, obtained for me a situation of perb mansion, and Frederic could do no scamstress in a good house; gaiety and less than to offer his hand to Lady Mel. happiness soon returned, and I gained the friendship of my employer. One Lady Melvil was beautiful, and Fred. day Lord Melvil entered the little room eric was easily subdued. He congratu-lated himself upon his good luck, which by my side. He was a man 60 years of hadmade him acquainted with this charm- age, tall, and with a freezing counte-

'Miss,' said he, 'I know your history

Mill you marry me?

'Marry you!' I exclaimed.

'Yes. I have an immense fortune, which I do not wish to leave to my nephaway, and things went on so that, before ews; I have got the gout, and I desire you may now become Lady Melvil, and

one day we should be united to each othin marrying was to vent his spite against his nephews, and I hated to be the inlord perceived my hesitation, and he well depend upon another for my head, to sign the contract, his surprise changed orged his point. Those who surroundas for my bread. The day is sure to to amazement. He found himself worth ed me advised me to take advantage of come, when men will look back upon the a million! He owned an estate in Bur- the folly of a man worth millions. But He knows where the novelties will be just age was constantly before my mind, and for the sake of one whom I had seen but predatory Chieftains of the Dark Ages. in Wales, and pastures in Devonshire a moment, I almost sacrificed my fortune and yours. However, my trials ary, or even in the clumsy scales of hu- eric dreaded every moment to awake, had been too severe to allow my romanic ideas to get the better of my reason.

The young seamstress gave up, and I became Lady Melvil. That was the

morsel of brend. Such are the caprices

ed his last hours. He died, leaving me

On saving this, the bride unfastened a The young girl remained in Paris, necklace of rubies, and drew from a drew a representation of Lucifer so vivid without parents, without friends, without small silk purse attached to it a five- and glowing that it left the canvass, and without parents, without friends, without small silk purse attached to it a five-

'It is the same,' said she, and placed it in the hand of Frederic. By show- became palpable to his eye, even when he head, to bring you near me. I had but mind was more than equal to confront its this story. I would have made you rich, ton's mind; he was greater, therefore, and poor Lady Melvil would have re- than Satan, and was enabled, hesides, thro turned to England, and shut herself up his habitual religion, to subdue and master in her castle at Wales."

Frederic had dropped the hand of his wife, and stood gazing upon the coin, the MORE YOUNG MEN WANTED. cause of happiness and fortune.

'You see,' said Madame de la Tour, that I am not a fairy; it is you, on the contrary, who gave me the talisman.'

### BE SHORT, AND TO THE POINT GENTLEMEN.

"Short sermons, short prayers, and hort hymns," says the Rambler, "are the best aids to a devotional spirit, in a eligious congregation. Our fathers, the used to pray in public by the hour, and preach half a day on the stretch, and vary the exercises by singing uncouth psalms of fifteen or twenty verses; and this, too, in the rigors of a New England mid-winter, without a spark of fire to assist in getting up a bodily or spiritual glow. They were noble men, however, in spite of these and a few other strange ways; and it is no serious disparagement to them to affirm that the customs of the present day, so far as the length with outstretched bands, a swallow dous saint concluded his supplication, or lropped his band. A few years since a clergyman connected with a college in neighboring State supplied a pulpit in his city a few Sabbaths, and after the ermon, regaled his audience at each succeeding service with all the heads, points, arguments, illustrations, &c., of he previous discourses; so that he who heard only the last of his six or cight sermons, heard the whole, and the few who ventured to hear the whole, began to think they should never hear the last of them! By the way, is not this probahabit of preaching a very common fault of college presidents and professors, or is it a whim of ours? Some of the most obstingte cases of prolixity in our knowledge, have certainly been among this to nurse such an undesirable habit, we will not undertake to decide."

JEFFREY .- The following anecdote of this colobrated reviewer will be keenly relished by all who are favored often with the

luxury of proof reading : Wilson, his printer, was proligiously predigal of commus, and, in marking a proof sheet, would frequently fill the me gin with his favorite stop. On one occa-sion, he wrote opposite a passage—

Mr. J ..... is there not some obscur To this modest hint, Jeffrey civilly re-

except such as arises from the dquantity of commas, which Mr. Wilson seems to keep in a box by his side, to pepper the proof with, instead of sand,

SA man used to books, and really well read can find out the pith of a book without reading it througe page by page as a good fisherman knows where the trout or salmon lie, and goes there; whilst a out such food. And they would have novice is splashing and thrushing where it, if the most fascinating temptations there never was a fish since the creation.

Day James the novelist, will visit man passion can avail. the United States the coming season. They want young men! They have Some day in August, as "the son is er has an income of a dollar a minute. 'Rise, dear Frederic,' said his wife once fairy tale, my beloved. I, a poor, aban-setting in the western horizon, a solita-without working. Under the reign of more. 'Take a chair and let us talk.' dened orphan, the wife of one of the no-ry horseman may be seen on the bank. Force, or under the reign of Morsy. The young hushand obeyed, without telest poers of England.' In my splen. of the Hudson." setting in the western horizon, a solita-

THE FIRST LOOK .- A man's look drove through the very street where, a the work of years. It is stanged on the few months before, I was begging for a constenance by the events of his life; nay. more, by the hand of nature; and it is not to be get rid of easily. There is, as it has been remarked repeatedly, something in a person's appearance, at first sight, which we do not like and which gives an old tage, but which is overlooked in a mask is thrown off, and we see this lurking character verified in the plainest manner in a set of unmeaning, co muon-place de-The wife soon followed her husband, all his wealth, and I then vowed to my- tails. This sort of prima facie evidence,

> PARADISE LOST .- An Italian painte came into the painter's soul; in other words, haunted his mind by night and day might wonder that a similar effect was not long presence of his own terrific creation. his tone of reference to him.

We have heard from the various drinking saloons, high and low, and they have not young men enough— They want more They have had crowds; but some have drank themselves into the prison, and many have drank thomselves into the grave, and therefore they want more, Here and there one has opened his eyes on his folly and danger, and has fled from the stern puritans of two hundred years ago vortex of run. So they want these used to pray in public by the hour, and gaps filled. They want more to waste their gains, ruin their characters break the heart of their friends, and dash all hope of future honor and usefulness and happiness in life. For all this more young men are wanted. Shall they have them?

A sound has reached us, too, from the scenes of sensual pleasures. More young men are wanted there. They have had many, but many are gone. of the public services of the Sabbath is " For she hath cast down many wounconcerned, are wiser and better than ded; yea, many strong men have been theirs. Yet even now there are some slain by her. Her house is the way clergymen who trespass most unmerci-fully on the patience and good nature of their audiences, and who appear to have gone that way, they want t moderation and long-windedness, St. to riot in pollution-more to steep Kewen, of whom Giraldus relates, in his themselves in shame-more to reap the typography of Ireland, that being at pray streadful recompense of a reproaching conscience, leathsome disease, and preentered the window of his cell, laid her mature and terrible death! For all eggs, and hatched her brood, before the this they want more young men .-Shall they have them?

From gaming establishments a rumor has reached us that they want more young men. They have lost some who saw the threads of a dreadful net growing more strong, and that those threads would soon become chains of adamant; and seeing this they summoned their strength and burst them - they have lost some such. And some they have lost who having been fleeced of their last dollar, and having been driven to despair, in their shame and agony have followed the dreadful dictates of that despair, and have died by their own hand! Yes, and they want more -- more to fellow just such a class of clerical gentlemen, but whether path. Have they not had enough! there is anything in a college atmosphere Say, young men, shall they have more?

The circus and the theatre are also heard lifting up their voice for young men. Such establishments fling every banner to the breeze. They allure by every possible enchantment. They, tor, have lost some - have lost many. There are sad says in these places of amusement. They want young men to fill them. They will draw them, if the can, from their homes, from places of valuable scientific and literary improvement, from the scenes of prayer and Christian fellowship. The want young men to laugh at their fooleries. and pay them handsomely for them. being befooled themselves and acting parts, by such folly, in life's great dra ma which will cause bitter repentance.

So young man are wanted in the various scenes to which we have been referring. There is a great cry after them. These establishments cannot live without them. Strip them of young men, and they would live no longer. They live by decouring young men! They would utterly perish withwhich the strongest human passions can devise to kindle the strongest bu-

not had enough. Impudently and imperiously they ery for more victime .-Shall they have them? The young men can answer.